

1490.e.24 872
Fortune not Blind:

A
S E R E N A D E

To be REPRESENTED on the BIRTH-DAY
Of his most Serene Majesty
G E O R G E,

By the GRACE of GOD,
KING of Great Britain, &c.

A T T H E
C A S T L E of DUBLIN,

The 28th of MAY, 1715:

By their Excellencies the Lords Justices Special Command.

Set by Mr. John Sigismond Couffer, Chappel-Master of Trinity-College

DUBLIN: Printed by Daniel Tompson in Cole's-Alley, Castl
Street.

Fortune not Blind:

A



To be REPRESENTED in the BIRTH-DAY

PERSONS.

Britannia.

Fortune.

Fame.

AT THE

CASTLE OF DUBLIN.

The 28th of MAY 1777.

By their Excellencies the Lords Justices Special Command.

See by Mr. John Sigmond Conyer, Chaplain-Master of Trinity College.

DUBLIN: Printed by Daniel Tompkin in Cole's-Alley.

[3]

Britannia Sleeping.

F O R T U N E.

A W A K E, desponding Fair One!
 Those Fears are fled, which have of late oppress'd you;
 A kind indulgent Power
 Is come, to fix thy Glory,
 And swell thy most delightful Theme in Story.

*Golden Hours in Peace shall run,
 Now thy Guardian King is come;
 George's Birth hath Wonders done;
 Chas'd those Mists from Britain's Sun,
 Clouded Her Content at Home.*

Golden, &

B R I T A N N I A.

Thou doubtful Goddess, I obey thy Summons;
 But wonder much to View thee so discerning:
 How comes it, Mortals have been thus mistaken
 To place Thee on a Globe, wav'ring and fightless;
 Dispensing Thrones with undistinguish'd Favour?
 But now, thy Reason, and thy Sight appearing,
 All find th'Effects of thy perspicuous Judgment,
 And praise Thee for a Choice so meritorious,

*Still around my Monarch Hover,
 Still new Joys to Him discover,
 In a Series of Success:*

I A I

*Lengthen out His Days in Pleasure ;
Give Him Honours beyond Measure ;
And with Wealth his Subjects blest. Still, &c.*

F O R T U N E.

*was I, that from the Cradle, still have nurs'd Him ;
was I, that safely into Britain steer'd Him ;
clar'd His Birth propitious,
d pitch'd upon His Merit,
add perpetual Grandeur to your Kingdoms.*

*Date from Him your high Renown,
Future Fame and rising State :
Fortune will His Valour Crown
With such Deeds as ne'er was shown,
In the Records of the Great.*

Date, &c.

B R I T A N N I A.



*charming Nymph, this Blessing I acknowledge ;
Thee, I owe a Race of Godlike Monarchs,
whose Arrival homebred Jars are vanish'd ;
divided Parties now shall joyn their Powers,
and self Defence cement the firm Alliance,
guard my Isle, and shield its Constitution.*

*Go on, Great Prince, set Europe free,
As you have done the Nation ;
Let all partake of Liberty,
And bless the glad Occasion :
By Thee let Discord down, be hurl'd,
And Envy be defeated ;*

Long

[3]

*Long Live and Reign, and Sway the World,
Till Britain's Hope's compleated.*

Go on, &c.

F O R T U N E.

Secur'd by Art and Nature :
Be far from *Thee* all Thoughts of future Danger.
This happy Birth shall Trade and Science nourish,
And blest with their Desires, thy Natives flourish.

*Fear not, Britain, none can hurt Thee;
'Tis great George, that does support Thee ;
Haughty France thy Prowess dreading,
Will no more attempt Invading ;
While his conqu'ring Fleets surround Thee,
No European Arms can wound Thee. Fear not, &c.*

B R I T A N N I A.

Such Joys I feel at His belov'd Accession,
As when old whither'd Age receives fresh Vigour,
And Sapless Trunks put forth their verdant Liv'rys :
A wond'rous Pleasure o'er my Isle presiding,
Glows in each Heart, and glares in ev'ry Visage.

*In the midst of Despair,
Sorrow, Anguish and Care,
Kind Fortune, I own, has releas'd me ;
When my Rest was Annoy'd,
And my Wealth near destroy'd,
Fear forc'd 'em to fly, who distress'd me.*

In the &

[6]

F O R T U N E.

o Charm and Blazon this Auspicious Moment,
 he Loud-Tongu'd Deity, with Sounds amazing
 shall pierce the feeling Air, and breath forth Triumph.

Honour'd Fantom!

Flying Wanton!

*On thy swift-wing'd Pinions,
 Spread through all Dominions,*

George's most exalted Worth:

Make him Glorious

And Victoriou',

Far as Winds are blowing,

Or the Sets are flowing,

Sound his Fame, and glad the Earth.

F A M E.

evoted Regent of Terrestrial Wishes!
 ll Mortals know I follow as a Rival,
 and am subservient only to the *Daring*.
 no' willingly I now obey Thy Orders,
 and grace this Festival with Sounds uncommon.

Great George's mighty Name

Shall fill the Mouth of Fame,

And make the World adore Him:

His Deeds my lofty Clangors raise

With everlasting Blasts of Praise;

Excelling all before Him.

Great, &c.

C H O R U S.

*ge, now blended with Conduct and Valour,
 from the Ocker, the Liena, and Allar;*

Foyn-

C 7 U

*Joyning their Currents with Severn and Thames,
Challenge Oceanus to rival their Streams.*

F O R T U N E.

*Britannia, thou can'st ne'er repay His Goodness;
His Vigilance is still at Work to save Thee:
And all his wakeful Hours are spent in Thinking
To give your fertile Isles Repose and Safety.*

*Be gay, lovely Goddess, for what is preparing,
A New Scene of Pleasure will quickly appear;
Already Contentment, each Subject is sharing,
And Trade in abundance will flourish each Year.*

Be gay, &c.

B R I T A N N I A.

*Ye Nymphs and Shepherds, that my Plains inhabit,
Now grace this Birth, with most delightful Pastimes.
For awful Thrones, that slighted Female Prowess,
Shall tremble at your Monarch's happy Councils.*

*Thirst of Glory still shall fire him,
But no Acts of Goodness tire him,
Who for Empire was design'd,
Pity, Love, and Peace inspire him,
No Oppression need require him;
He was Born to Free Mankind.*

*Foreign States Abroad caress him,
Loyal Subjects here Address him,
While insulting Tyrants bow;*

Shoutin



*Shouting Gromds with Honours press him,
Rescu'd Slaves applaud and bless him,
And united Praise bestow.*

GRAND CHORUS of Fame, Fortune and Britain.

*Let Renown in Echoes thund'ring
Rend the joyful Globe in twain;
Till His Glory
Sets the Universe a wondering,
And great George's matchless Story
Grows as Famous as his Reign.*

Let, &c.

FINIS.



3

1
1
1

2
1
1
2